OF THE POTOMAC

By GEN. CHALLES KING

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"IN THE TEMPS OF THE BRIGADE."

Once more the Badger-Hoosier brigade was winging away southwest-ward. For he sixth time in less than a year the men of the "Black Hats" opprobious things, of Virginia pathfellows in the imitation "Kossuths." drill, steady on parade, enduring on only ones in the division to don and habitually wear the fulldress headgear of the regular service), the rank and file were blessed with not a little soldier skepticism as to the value or stability of other commands in and out of the brigade, and a calmly critical toward officers other than those of their selection. They had not been over well content with their original field and staff, and, for lack of leaders of that rank, had become somewhat split up at first Bull Run, fighting sturdily all the same by company or squad to the fag end, and never knowing they were whipped when finally "herded" off the field. Now, however, they had men at their headcolonel, lieutenant-colonel and majorby whom they positively swore and on whose skill and valor they would have banked their last cent. Yet, with all their regard for these, their honored leaders, it must be owned the Black Hats gave them lots of trouble. They would guy the rest of the brigade and lord it generally over the whole division, only one other regiment of which had as yet faced the foe in battle. They had a curious defect of vision when "outside" officers happened along, and were forever being complained of as failing to "render honors, whereat they were heard on more than one occasion unblushingly to declare they saw, but didn't suppose the strangers could be officers. They were pre ternaturally keen sighted as sentries toward men of other regiments "running guard" or smuggling contraband of war, and were correspondingly blind when the culprit was of their own complexion. They were probably the best drilled and positively the worst hated regiment in the whole division -- and relished one distinction quite as much as the other-when they were marching this third time on Manassas and the little West Pointer in saddle at their head thanked God that at last he had them where, with work against a common foe, there was possibility of keeping them out of mischief. Centreville had been passed, Bull

Run recrossed, and Bristoe reacheda point beyond their previous explorations. Then back had they to go to meet a threatened raid on their railway communications, and, that matter settled, again they were trudgined through the well-remembered wood roads when, as a turn of the way brought their foremost company in full view of the fine sweep of country off to the west, the gray- it on Ewell's folks at Gawd'nsville just bearded colonel, for the time com- as easy." manding the brigade, reined out to the right for a look at his men, and ville!" said the general, whirling sudhis tall, born-soldier of an adjutant denly on the speaker. "And you know rode alongside the black-bearded, dark- the lady who got Mr. Ferguson into featured, stocky little leader of the his scrape, do you?" Black Hats, pointed with his gaunt-Bull Run range and remarked: "I'd flinchingly. "And she made a big play give a good deal to know just what that night to get still another out of that fellow Jackson's doing behind a bad fix-less I'm mistaken. Why,

that screen to-day." "Shields licked him well at Kerns- says half the men in Albemarle, unitown. Banks has turned his whole versity and all, were in love with her force back there. Blenker's big division has gone to reinforce them. Why, has a mighty pretty daughter of his alfve-Jackson and all."

"First eatch your rabbit," said the adjutant, musingly. "Old Stonewall knows every footpath in the valleyevery path through the mountains. He'll trick Banks and Fremont, sure's your born, colonel. Then we'll have a

"May the Lord grant it," was the pious answer, as the colonel looked wistfully away toward the little rift in the dark ridge where, ten miles distant, lay Thoroughfare Gap, the best and shortest route to the Shenandoah -the gap through which four months later this same much-discussed and as yet little-known Jackson was with such fatal effect to pour his columns on the union flank and rear.

It was a moist afternoon. The men in the marching column, heavily bur- captain-lively! Double quick!" with bulging knapsack and double blanket and the long Springfield over their burly shoulders, whipped off their hats and swept the coatsleeve over their dripping brows, peerarray. A grim smile stole over his then a shrill burst of cheers from the away. "How came you here?" he glade, while half a dozen daring, de-asked, as the civilian ambied out of the voted fellows in saddle were stoutly in-

"My place is just over yahnduh, P'haps you doan' remember my comin' to you with a pass, back Fairfax," and the tall stranger looked confidently into the grizzled, sun-burned face. "Been in to Alexandria, yo' know, for supplies. Wagon went sho'ht cut by stone bridge."

Keenly studying the veteran's face, ne suddenly added: "Ain't Col. Bayard's cavalry out there?"

"Ask me no questions, my friend, and I'll tell you no lies," was the wary answer. "Gen, McDowell's pass compels me to let you ride along with the column, but doesn't require me to post of a horse whirled round, tugging, you as to our movements. You know sfraining at the reins and striving to rough now to be traveling toward break away. "Dismount!" "Down

but pass to the division gut it for me," "Why, it was he who

ride with him a piece." Graybeard glanced half angrily over is shoulder. A few yards north of the road there was a parren little eminence, on the crest of which there had suddenly appeared the division commander with two of his staff. Unslinging their fieldglasses, they seemed for a moment studying the westward lowlands, then came trotting swiftly toward the column.

"Colonel, there are scattered parties at the head of column had picked their of cavalry out there coming swift this way over the stone-ribbed pike, saying way, too-out north of Bristoe-between that and Gainesville. They masters. An impudent lot were these don't seem to be watching the column, either. Send one regiment out along Marvelously snappy and precise in the Gainesville road as far as Bethlehem church and let them throw out the march and reasonably respectful skirmishers. Halt the rest of the toward their officers (who were the brigade here. Good afternoon, Mr. Jennings," he continued, in civil acknowledgment of the Virginian's salutation. "I thought you were home by this time.

"General," said he, coming alongside, "I want to say one thing, suh and it's this-that young gentleman of your staff was so kind to Dr. Chilton that it completely staggered the doctor to have him knocked down and captured. He's bound to take the best of cavuh of him till he's well enough to take cayuh of himself-an'

"Well, and then, Mr. Jennings?" asked the general, impatiently, for he was eager to get on ahead.

"You look out for his turning up any day! If he ain't exchanged, I'm bet-

tin' somethin' else will happen.' "My understanding is that Dr. Chilton has made himself personally responsible for Mr. Benton's safekeeping so long as he's allowed to remain with bim-

"That's true, I reckon," answered Jennings, "But," and here his lantern jaws relaxed in whimsical grin,



WREAKFAST WAS SPOILING.

"the doctor ain't the only brainy one in that family, general. The girl that planned young Ladue's escape from your fellows at Henry house may play

"So you know Ewell's at Gordon-

"Gettin' another fella out o' oneletted hand to the blue curtain of the yes-suh," answered Jennings, ungeneral, you jus' ought to heuh Judge "Why so?" asked O'Connor, shortly. Armistead talk about that girl. He when the war broke out, and the judge we've got enough men there to eat 'em own, too. I rather hoped some of our cavalry might be pushin' out toward Honewell to-night Ain't Col Bayard somewhere out that way? Hullo!

There's a shot!" Not one shot, but two, three, in quick succession. Somewhere ahead among the patches and thickets of scrub oak and pine the scattering advance guard had suddenly met swift galloping lads in gray. Then came the distant sound of half a dozen shots-carbines-and the answering sputter of a ragged vol-

ley. Well out to the front a bugle sounded some lively call, and, spurring full gallop from the rear, the tall adjutant went bending and twisting away among the trees until out of sight ahead, and then his powerful voice came ringing back: "This way,

Evidently Haskell had sighted some of the quarry and closer at hand than those ahead along the roadway, for there came a crackle of shots-the bark of the cavalry weapon, the saucy ing curiously at the old colonel sitting pop of a revolver somewhere among sturdily in saddle and watching their the thickets to the left of the column; grizzled face as his own battallon came deploying blue coats on the westward striding forth in the wake of the flank. All of a sudden through the "Scoffing Second." Then the kindly bushes tumbled a little squad of troopeyes clouded with something like disers in gray, making heroic effort to pleasure at sight of a tall, lanky civil- carry off a helpless comrade. The genian on a decrepit gray, riding with the eral and his aides had spurred in with lieutenant-colonel commanding. He the skirmishers, and were just in time had seen the man before many a mile to see two riderless horses tearing from the spot and more than a week away among the trees across an open column and touched his worn hat- terposing between the forward rush of the excited Badgers and three of their number surrounding and supporting a tall officer who had been lifted side ways to the back of a plunging steed. "Halt!" "Plant!" "Surrender!" rang the hoarse shouts of the dozen bluecoats, dashing in pursuit. Bang! Bang! came the defiant response of the few defenders. Bang! Bang! bellowed a brace of Springfields in reply. "Don't shoot!" "Hold your fire!" yelled the general, "Don't "Don't shoot!" echoed the staff, for the luckless cavalier, reeling in his seat, went sliding into the arms of his loyal followers, while the devil of a horse whirled round, tugging,

terrified horse tore, wildly neighing answered the Virginias, placidly. "It in chase of the foremost. It was a was I that took him lieut. Benton's desperate effort on part of the grays, pistol and told him of his capture. Their comrade troopers were too far What's more, I'm specing to get fur-ther news of the lieutenant. Why, through the stout skirmish line al-byth comes the general now, and T ready far flung across the field beyond. you don't mind, coloned I recken I'll With a last wave of his white hand the officer seemed ordering his defenders to save themselves, and those in saddle, with parting shots and defiant yells-one of them even hurling in rage his emptied revolver at the tall adjutant, the foremost man in the rush-darted away, bending low over the streaming manes, with the bullets of half a score of Springfields whizzing past their ears.

The adjutant was off his big, raw boned bay in an instant and, bending over the fainting man, unscrewed the cap of his flask and held it to the pale lips beneath the sweeping mustache "A major, hey?" he said, as he noted the brilliant braids of gold lace on the bandsome uniform frock. "What is a major doing out here with only a squad of you boys?"

"Is he wounded?" asked the chief as he glanced at the two silent striplings in gray. One of them faced the had to kiss anybody they brought to me.

"Horse fell, suh-rolled on himbroke his leg," said he, with a salute that told unerringly of soldier teachthat yellow sash. "Give this young gentleman a sip

he'sed! Look to him, some of you!" cried like it, as the way he had been robbed the general, for the boy had grown and misused in Italy, he would enjoy ashen pale and was reeling when seeing a good share of the population strong arms caught and lowered him. tearing aside the trooper's jacket and

displaying a blood-wet shirt beneath.

"And wouldn't show it," answered the general. "That's the way with them. Send for a surgeon, captain." And then the general, too, was off his horse and bending over the stricken lad. "Do you know his name-and home?" he asked of the pale-faced young Virginian, standing trembling bit with excitement beside him. The lad flushed looked distressed embarrassed, but seemed to believe it his soldier duty to give no information whatever to the enemy. It was Jennings who spoke, his voice breaking harshly, somehow, on the silence of the surrounding group, as he elbowed a way through the curious circle and caught sight of the swooning boy.

"I know him, general. He's one of our best, suh," and now Jennings, too. like an infidel, and scoff at good peohad thrown himself upon his knees, "It's Floyd Pelham, suh, of Charlottesville. It'll break his mother's heaht, suh, if he's done for."

The wail in the Virginian's voice seemed to catch the ear and rouse the faculties of the reviving officer. "Who's that-done for?" he faintly

asked. "Not Floyd Pelham?" And bracing his hands upon the turf, he struggled to a sitting posture, while Jennings sprang to his feet and stared. "Maj. Lounsberry! Good God, suh, you wounded, too? Why, I'd no

"No idea, I suppose," interposed the major, with cutting, sarcastic emphasis, "that your friends, the Chiltons, had turned that Yankee Heutenant loose. Well, you needn't rejoice,

right in the teeth of his own brigade! CHAPTER XIII.

gentlemen, we've got him again-and

RIVANNA TO RAPIDAN.

Long as he lives Fred Benton will never forget that night ride from the followed. Something heaved up tapped against the clapboards below "swarming" up the other something-Pomp again, and Pomp chuckled at

sound of Benton's whispered hail. "We've got a ladder dis time, suh. Didn't dass try it befo' wid dem sojus at de bahn," and by ladder, not by lightning rod, was the descent accomplished. Dusky hands helped the crip pled soldier into saddle. Dusky hands

waved him good-by and good luck. Then Benton gave himself unquestioning to him whom she, his imperious queen, had appointed as his guide and together they rode forth into the

murmuring night When the suburbs were left behind and they had found the open country his escort turned and said: "Kin you stand a little canter, Marstuh?" and Benton recognized the voice of Dusky Dan, and "stood" accordingly. They forded, somewhere toward two o'clock, a little branch, a tributary of the rushing Rivanna, and were still heading westward when Fred's darkey guide left him with both horses at the edge of a grove, while he went forward afoot and reconnoitered. Presently he came back rejoiceful. "Dey ain't a soul a lookin' out fo' de bridge, suh. Devis all over Gawd'nsville way. save nigh onto five miles hyuh." and so led on again, the hoof-beats sounding hollow on the planking of some old-time truss across a swift, exuberant mountain stream, running bank full and, far and near, said Dan, unfordable. Still on through whispering aisles of forest trees, through squashy cross-country bridle paths, far from pike or toll road, until at dawn old Daniel led his soldier charge from the beaten track, and turning square to the left began a tortuous climb that brought them presently to two little cabins. Here, while Benton was made comfortable in his blanket Dan held converse with other unseen occupants, giving explicit directions, faintly au dible in the hiss of frying bacon and the bubble of boiling coffee. Benton heard vaguely, drowsily, the words "Swift Run Gap, Sperryville, Ohleans, Hedgman river" and when he roused himself in response to vigorous yet dding, he knew not how long thereafter, a new voice sounded on his sleepy senses. Another guardian bent over him in the shape of a white, kinky hair, but a world of sympathy and interest in his somble eves, Marsiuh's breakfast was spoiling and

Where was Daniel? "Daniel had to go

lie dong fixed all dat."
[To Be Continued?

back to Marse Chilton's. Miss Ross-

The Bad Boy and His Dad Visit the Pope-They Bow to the King of Italy and His Nine Spots - Dad Finds That "The Catacombs" Is Not a Comic Opera.

EY. HON. GEORGE W. PECK. (Ex-Governor of Wisconsin, Former Ed-itor of Peck's Sun, Author of "Peck's Bad Boy, etc.)

(Copyright, 1800; by Joseph B Bowles.) Rome, Italy .- Dear Old Friend: You renember, don't you, when you were a boy playing "tag you're it," and "button, button, who's got the button?" that one of the trying situations was to be judged to "go to Rome," which meant that you were to kiss every girl in the room.

I never got enough "going to Rome" when I attended church sociables and parties, but always got blindfolded, and which was usually a boy or a colored cook, so I tensed dad to take me to Rome, and when he got over his being rattled and robbed and burned by lava ing; so, too, did the speaker's pose. at Vesuvius, he said he didn't care Instinctively he was standing at atten- where he went, and, besides I told him tion. He knew the rank betrayed by about the Roman Coliseum, where they turned hungry tigers, and lions, and hyenas loose among the gladiators, and from your flask, 'Haskell; I fear the people could see the beasts eat them - Why my lad you're wound- alive and dad said that was something chewed by lions, if the lions could stand "Sure, general. He's shot through it. I didn't tell dad that the wild antthe breast," said a bearded soldier, mal show had not been running for a couple of thousand years, 'cause thought he would find it out when we got here.

> Say, old man, I guess I can help you to locate Rome. You remember the time I spoke a piece at the school exhibition when I put my hand inside my fiannel shirt, like an orator and said "And this is Rome, that sat on her seven hills, and from her throne of beauty ruled the whole world." Well, this is it where I am now but the seven bills have been graded down, and Romedon't rule the whole world a little bit; but she has got religion awful.

> The pope lives here, and he is the boss of more religious people than any body, and though you may belong to apy other kind of church, and when you are home you don't care a continental for any religion except your own. or your wife's religion, and you act



BROUGHT TO ME.

Chiltons and the thrilling days that churches thicker than saloons in Milwaukee, and everybody attending digging sewers in Chicago. through the dim starlight and lightly church and looking plous, you catch the the sill, and something black came have done, and if you get a chance to fever, and try to forget had things you and you feel independent, as though this religion was something for weak people to indulge in, and finally you see his beautiful face, and his grand eyes, and his every movement is full of plous meaning, you "penuk" right there, and want to kneel down and let him bless you, by gosh.

Say, I never saw dad weaken like he did when the pope came in. We got tickets to go to his reception, but dad said he had rather go to the catacombs, or the lion show at the Coliseum. He said he didn't want to encourage popes, because he didn't believe they amounted to any more than presiding elders as home. He said he had always been a Baptist, and they didn't have any popes in his church, and he didn't believe in 'em, but some other Americans were going to see the pope, and dad consented to go, under protest, It being understood that he didn't care.

two whoops, anyway. Well, sir, we went, and it was the grandest thing you ever saw. There were guards by the thousand, beautiful gardens that would make Central park look like a hay marsh, hundreds of people in church vestments, and an air of sanctity that we never dreamed; jewels that are never seen outside the pope's residence, and we lined up to see

the holy father pass. Gee, but dad trembled like a dog tied out in the snow, and the perspiration stood out on his face, and he looked sorry for himself. Then came the procession, all nobles and great people and then there was a party of pious men carrying the most beautiful man we ever saw on a platform above us. and it was the pope, and he smiled at me, and the tears came to my eyes, and I couldn't swallow something which ness about dad any more, and then they set the platform down and the

was a Baptist, but the rest of the Amer- the man said it was the greatest show icans were going up, and dad didn't want on earth. Dad began to think he was

Jews Immune from Consumption

By DR. ARNOLD C. KLEBS,

great hygienic law-givers of history.

The Jews have been singularly immune from consumption. I ascribe this to the fact that the Jews commenced living their lives in houses

Moses were adapted for house living. The laws of Moses prescribe bathing, ablutions and the washing of

hands before eating. The Jews who have strictly followed the precepts of Moses have not been scourged by tuberculosis and it is only of late that the Jews have suffered much from the disease.

The Indians, for exactly the opposite reason, are immune. They did not live in houses and not until the advent of the white man was consumption ever known to them.

Now that they have adopted some of the habits of the white man and retain habits that are not suited to living in houses they are being wasted by the disease.

We are all house-dwellers. Our lives are passed necessarily in houses; in them we do our work. Our problem is how to live properly in houses and to prevent the disease.

asking how his folks were, dad bent this is a morgue," but to cheer him up over and kissed the pope's hand, and I told him his head must be wrong, and the pope blessed him. Dad looked like I pointed to about a hundred dried a new man, a good man, and when the corpses, a thousand years old, in a corpope put his hand on my head, and ner, with grinning skulls all around, blessed me, my heart came up in my and told him that was the ballet, and throat, cause I thought he must know | told him to look at the leading dancer, of all the mean things I had ever done, and asked him if she wasn't a beaut, but I can feel his soft, beautiful hand from Butte, Mont., and that killed dad.



SAY, FOR AWHILE DAD DASSENT GO

on my head now, and from this out I would fight any boy twice my size that ever said a word against the pope and to do as the Romans do and stay here his religion. When we got outside dad says to me: "Hennery, don't you ever into my pocket and took my money, let me hear of your doing a thing that | and said I couldn't spend any money in would make the good man sorry if he | there where I was going to stay for a was to hear about it." And we went to million years, and, by gosh, I was so our hotel and stayed all the afternoon, and all night, and just thought of that pope's angelic face, and when one of the Americans came to our room and vanted dad to play cinch, he was indignant, and said: "I would as soon think of robbing a child's bank," and Roman amphitheater, where the wild we went to bed, and if dad wasn't a converted man I never saw one.

Well, sir, trouble, and sorrow, and re- and dad began to show life again. ligion, don't last very long on dad. The next morning we talked things over, and dad is gaining every day, and his vathink of to dad, such as "In that elder there was a commotion in the streets and a porter came and made us take off our hats, because the king was riding to Russia. Yours, by, and we looked at the king, and dad was hot. He said that fellow was nothing but a railroad hand, disguised in a uniform, and, by ginger, if we had seen AND HAD TO KISS ANYBODY THEY that king out west working on a railroad, with canvas clothes on, he would not have looked like a king, on a bet. ple, when you get to Rome and see the There was nothing but his good clothes that stood between the king and a dage

After the king and his ninespots had passed, dad said: "When you are in Rome, you must do as the Romans do.' see the pope, you may go to his palace and he said he wanted to get that heavy just 'cause you want to see everything feeling off his shoulders, which he got that is going on, and you think you at the religious procession, and wanted don't care whether school keeps or not. | me to suggest something devilish that we could do, and I told him we better go and see the "Catacombs." He wanted to know if it was anything like "a some face to face with the pope, and trip to Chinatown," or the "Black Crook" and I told him it was worse Then he asked me if there was much low neck and long stockings in the "Catacombs," and I told him there was a plenty, and he said he was fust ripe to see that kind of a show, and so we took a carriage for the "Catacombs," and dad could hardly keep still till we got there.

I suppose I ought to be killed for fooling dad, but he craved for excitement, and he got it. The "Catacombs' are where Roman citizens have been



"HE WOULD BREAK ME UP INTO BONES AND THROW ME ON A PILE

buried for thousands of years, in graves I s'pose was my sins, and then he looked hewn out of solid rock, and they are at dad, and held up one hand, and dad petrified, and after they have laid in the was pale, and there was no funny busi- graves for a few hundred years, the mummified bodies are taken out and stood up in corners, if the bodies will pope sat in a chair, and those who want- hang together, and if not the bones are ed to went up to him, and he blessed piled up around for scenery.

Say, for awhile dad dassent go up, we wandered through corridors, gazing cause he thought the pope could see at the remains, until dad asked one of right through him, and would know he the men with us what it all meant, and to be eccentric, so he and I went up. nutty, and when I laughed, and said: The pope put out his hand to dad, and "That is great," and clapped my hands, instead of shaking it, as he would the and said: "Encore," dad stopped and hand of any other man on earth, and said: "Hennery, bis is no leg show, time."-Chicago Tribune.

He leaned against me, and said his eyes must have gone back on him, because everything looked dead to him. I told him he would get over it after awhile, and to stay where he was while I went and spoke to one of the ballet that was beckoning to me, and I left him there, dazed, and went around a corner and hid.

People were coming along with torches, all the time, looking at the catacombs and reading the inscriptions cut in the rock and after awhile I went back to where I left dad, and he was gone, but after awhile I found him standing up with the stiffs. He was glad to see me, and wanted to know if thought he was dead. I told him I was sure he was alive, though he had a deathy look on his face. "Well, sir," says dad. "I thought it was all over with me, after you left, for a man came along and moved me around, and took hold under my arms and jumped me along here by these stiffs, and told me if didn't stay where I belonged he would break me up into bones, and throw me into a pile, and I thought I would have and before the man left me he reached petrified I couldn't stop him from robbing me. Say. Hennery, they will rob you anywhere, even in the grave, and if this Catacomb show is over, and the curtain has gone down. I want to get out of here, and go to the Collseum or the beasts eat people alive." And so we left the Catacombs and went back to town,

Say, you tell the folks at home tha quoted all the Roman stuff I could cation is doing him good. He has promised to kill me for taking him to the day, to be a Roman was greater than Catacomb show, but dad never harbors a king," but before I could think twice | revenge for long, and I guess your lit tle nephew will pall through. I wish I had my skates, cause dad wants to ge HENNERY.

MAKE ONE EQUAL TO FOUR

American Army Officer's Way of Accounting for Victories of the Japanese.

Hew Japan made one of her soldiers equal to four Russians is told by Maj. Louis L. Seaman, a United States army surgeon. The army and public are in debted to Maj. Seaman, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer, for the first detailed information about the bitherto unequaled efficiency of the medical de partments of the Japanese army and navy, and in the article referred to be adds some important supplementary Information.

Ten years ago Japan began to pre pare for war with Russia It was esti mated that Russia would have some 2,000,000 available soldiers against 500,000 for Japan. How to equalize these forces in fighting efficiency was the problem which confronted the Japanese general staff, and in the solution of it the medical officers were a most potent factor. It was known that in war, generally speaking, four men die from disease to one who succumbs to wounds. Japan proposed to elimin ate disease, and Maj. Seaman tells how they set about it and how admirably they succeeded. His conclusion may be summed up in the statement that for the first six months of the war the Japanese loss from disease was calv a fraction of one per cent. Up to August I 9,862 cases had been received at the Hiroshima reserve hospital from the field, of whom 6,636 were wounded, Of the total number up to that date only 34 had died. Quite as surprising as the amazingly low death rate is the fact that only about one-third of the total cases were men suffering from disease.

Japanese medical officers went in ad vance of the troops, examined the water supply and camping grounds and removed conditions that threatened the health of the troops. The work of the surgeons was thus confined mainly to the permanent hospitals. Owing to the "merciful" character of the modern rifle most of the wounds were comparatively slight and most of the wounded were soon in the ranks. "First aid" treatment was sufficient to allow most ranks or, at all events, to reach a base \$21,440 and his assets \$140. hospital without calling on able-bodied comrades for assistance. A veritable revolution was wrought in the military branch of the healing art.

The Japanese while protecting themselves succeeded in turning against their foes all the microbes and kindred morbific agencies that have played such havoc with armies.

"When my husband comes home and tells me he has had a corking good time." said Mrs. Gayman. "I always know he has had an uncorking good

Moses was one of the THE PEACE ENVOYS NAMED

President Roosevelt officially Announces the Pence Envoys of Russin and Japan.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July ...-Official announcement is made by President Roosevelt of the names of the Russian and Japanere envoys to the Washingtor peace conference. The character before other races. Consumption is a house disease and the laws of and ability of the men selected by both belligerents is an earnest of the deside of their respective governments to conclude, if possible, the tragedy being enacted in the far east. The plenipotentiaries are:

Russian-Ambassador Muravieff formerly minister of justice and now ambassador to Italy, and Baron Rosen, recently appointed as ambassador to the United States to succeed Count Cassini.

Japanese-Baron Komura minister of foreign affairs, and Kogoro Takahira, minister to the United States.

By direction of the president, Secretary Loeb made the formal announcement:

The president's announcement practically concludes the preliminary negotlations for peace. Minor details yet remain to be arranged, but the confereene now seems to be assured. While no absolute date for the meeting of the envoys has been fixed, it has been determined that the first session will be held in Washington about the first of August

READY TO SURRENDER.

The Crew of the Georgi Poboedone-

sets Repent of Their Action. Odessa, July 3.- The crew of the Georgi Poboedanasetz sent 40 men ashore Sunday morning as hostages and have asked the emperor's forgiveness for having mutinied, pleading

that they have not damaged the ship. There is still no news here of the whereabouts of the Kniaz Potemkine

THE POTEMKINE SAILED AWAY.

The Mutineers Take the Ship to the Ronmania Const.

Odessa, July 3 .- The Kniaz Potemtine sailed. Saturday, apparently in the direction of the Roumanian coast and nothing has since been heard of her. With her departure the situation for the moment has taken a more favorable tirm

inchored Off Kustenji.

London, July 3.-Lloyd's agent at Kustenji, Roumania, in a dispatch datd 9:20 o'clock Sunday night, said the Kniaz Potemkine and torpedo boat No. 267 were anchored off that port, and that another steamer was in the offing. apparently watching.

Peculiar Action at Schastopol.

Sebastepol, via St. Petersburg, June -Immediately after the Black sea squadron arrived here Saturday a councll of admirals and captains was held on board the flag-hip Rotislay, Vice-Admiral Kruger presiding. The council resolved to ungear the machinery and authorize the officers and men to go ashore. The Katerina II. is here and has been disarmed.

THE STATE PORTFOLIO

Secretary Taft Disclaims Any Expectation of Becoming Secretary of State.

Omaha, Neb., July 3 .- Secretary Taft and party, en route to the Philippine slands, arrived in this city at 9:15 Sanday morning over the Northwestern read, and after transferring to the Union Facific tracks left for the west at

Secretary Taft, when seen on his car, spoke with regret in regard to the death of Secretary Hay. When asked: Are you to became the premier of the administration?" Secretary Taft replied: "No, I do not expect to become secretary of state. I telegraphed the president for instructions when we learned of the secretary's death and he ordered us to proceed. That does not look as if I am to be secretary of state."

BECAUSE OF LACK OF FUNDS

The Ranks of the Chicago Strikers Confronted With Secessions Hecause Money Is Scarer.

Chleago, July J .- Because of a lack of funds and confronted with secessions from the ranks of the strikers, the teamsters' joint council has called a pecial meeting of that body for Monlay night to decide whether the strike which has been in progress for nearly three months, shall be continued, and if so, to devise means of raising money pay strike benefits.

FLCOD AT GUANAJUATO, MFX

Great Loss of Life by Flood Reported at Gununjunto, a Mexican Mining Town.

Mexico City, July 2.-Reports are current here that from 100 persons upward, with one report claiming ever 1,000, have been drowned in a great fixed at Guanajuato, a mining city, now the important seat of activity by several large American and British companies.

Mnil-Weighing Time.

Washington, July 3.-Preparations are being made by the post office department for the weighing of malls. On the result of these weighings the goverament will enter into contracts with the railroads for the transportation of mail matter

About Time He "Failed."

Springfield, Ill., July 3.-Ben. H. Brainerd, sheriff of Sangamon county, and a real estate dealer of this city, bas filed a voluntary petition in bankof the wounded either to return to the ruptcy. He scheduled his liabilities as

To Fight Wireless Cambling. Chicago, July 3.-Cit yand state authorities, far from being discouraged in their efforts to suppress the floating poolroom-the City of Traverse-are engaged in a search for a legal method to prevent the American De Forest Telegram Co. from furnishing its service to the gamblers.

No Cigarettes In Nebraska. Lincoln, Neb., July 3 -As the anti-cigarette law went in effect July 1, : their stock dealers had to get! or burn it.